

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to Join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanies Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men as noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man will smake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Glies in their room, with instruction to await his return and shoot any one who tries to enter, Outside there is heard shouts and curses and the noise of a quarrel. Henry rushes in and at his request the roommates quickly exchange clothes and he lurries out again. Hardly has he gone than Glies is startled by a cry of "Help," and he runs out to find some one being assaulted by a half dozen men. He summons a policeman but they are imable to find any trace of a crime. Glies returns to the room and hunts for some evidence that might explain his strange mission. He finds a map which he endeavors to decipher. Dudley is summoned to the moreuse and there finds the dead body of his friend. Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the guzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley containes his discusse and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. "Dicky" takes the supposed Wilton to Mother Borton's. Mother Borton discovers that he is not Wilton. The lights are turned out and a free for all fight follows. Glies Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a condiant of him He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahi is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Glies finds himself locked in a room with Mother B

CHAPTER XIII .- Continued.

The sight that met my eyes was astonishing. Clothes, books, papers, were scattered over the floor and bed and chairs. The carpet had been partly ripped up, the mattress torn apart, the closet cleared out, and every corner of the room had been ransacked.

It was clear to my eye that this was no ordinary case of robbery. The mearch, it was evident, was not for money and jewelry alone, and bulkler property had been despised. The men who had torn the place to pieces must, 3 surmised, have been after papers of some kind.

I came at once to the conclusion that I had been favored by a visit from my friends, the enemy. As they had failed to find me in, they had looked for some written memoranda of the object of their search.

knew well that they had mothing among the clothing or papers that Henry had left behind. I had searched through these myself, and the sole document that could bear on the mystery was at that moment fast in my inside pocket. I was inclined to scout the idea that Henry Wilton had hidden anything under the carpet or in the mattress, or in any secret place. The threads of the mystery were carried in his head, and the correspondence, if there had been any, was destroyed.

As I was engaged in putting the room to rights the door swung back, and I jumped to my feet to face a man who stood on the threshold.

"Hello!" he cried. "House-cleaning agnin ?" It was Dicky Nahl, and he paused

with a smile on his face.

"Ah, Dicky!" I said with an effort a keep out of my face and voice the suspicions I had gained from the ineidents of the visit to the Borton place. "Entirely unpremeditated, I assure you."

"Well, you're making a thorough job of it," he said with a laugh.

"Fact is," said I ruefully, "I've been entertaining angels-of the black kind | carried off." -enawares. I was from home last might, and I find that somebody has made himself free with my property while I was away."

"Whew!" whistled Dicky. "Guess

they were after you." I gave Dicky a sidelong glance in a vain effort to catch more of his meaning than was conveyed by his words. "Shouldn't be surprised," I replied dryly, picking up an armful of books.

"I'd expect them to be looking for me in the book-shelf or inside the mattress-cover, or under the carpet."

Dickly laughed joyously. "Well, they did rather turn things espside down," he chuckled. "Did they get anything?" And he fell to helping

me realously. "Not that I can find out," I replied. "Nothing of value, anyhow."

"Not any paper, or anything of that sort?" asked Dicky anxiously.

"Dicky, my boy," said I; "there are wo kinds of fools. The other is the an who writes his buciness on a sheet of paper and forgets to burn it.' Dicky grinned merrily.

"Gad, you're getting a turn for epigram! You'll be writing for the Argonaut first we know."

"Well, you'll allow me a shade of comilion sense, won't you?"

"I don't know," said Dicky, considering the proposition doubtfully. "It might have been awkward if you had left anything lying about. But if you had real good sense you'd have had the guards here. What are you pay-

I saw difficulties in the way of explaining to Dicky why I had not or dered the guards on duty.

ing them for, anyhow?"

"Oh, by the way," said Dicky suddealy, before a suitable reply had come to me; "how about the scadsspondulicks-you know? Yesterday was pay-day, but you didn't show up." I don't know whether my jaw dropped or not. My spirits certainly did.

"By Jove, Dicky!" I exclaimed, catching my breath. 'It slipped my mind, clear. I haven't got at ourabem-banker, either."

I saw now what that mysterious money was for-or a part of it, at all events. What I did not see was how I was to get it, and how to pay it to my men.

"That's rough," said Dicky sympa-

thetically, "I'm dead broke." It would appear then that Dicky

Pleky save no a wondering buck us! though he suspected my total was go factored from The kedistrone

with your?"

cover. Wall, let nor know if exp. puros. thing turns up. Krep a close watch on things."

to my Clay street office, but gave only back.

But I was in far from a laughing the money was not found I might be mains! in more danger from my unpaid mercenaries than from the enemy.

Ten o'clock passed, and eleven, with no sign from Doddridge Knapp, and I wondered if the news I had carried him of the activities of Territt and of Decker had disarranged his plans.

my ears from behind it.

"I should really like to know," I desk that might bear on the Wilton mystery.

I tried my keys, but none of them fitted the lock. I gave up the attempt -indeed, my mind shrank from the idea of going through my employer's papers-but the desire of getting a key that would open the door was planted in my brain.

Twelve o'clock came. No Doddridge Knapp had appeared, and I sauntered down to the Exchange to pick up any items of news. It behooved me to be looking out for Doddridge Knapp's movements. If he had got another agent to carry out his schemes, I



THE SIGHT THAT MET MY EYES WAS ASTONISHING

looked to me for pay, whether or not he felt bound to me in service.

"There's one thing I'd like explained before a settlement," said I grimly, as I straightened out the carpet; "and that is the little performance for my benefit the other night."

Dicky cocked his head on one side, and gave me an uneasy glance. "Explanation?" he said in affected

surprise. "Yes," said I sternly. "It looked

like a plant. I was within one of getting a knife in me."

'What became of you?" inquired Dicky. "We looked around for you for an hour, and were afraid you had been

"That's all right, Dicky," I said. "I know how I got out. What I want to know is how I got in-taken in."

"I don't know," said Dicky anxious ly. "I was regularly fooled, myself. I thought they were fishermen, all right enough, and I never thought that Terrill had the nerve to come in there. I was fooled by his disguise, and he gave the word, and I thought sure that Richmond had sent him." Dicky had dropped all banter and was speaking

with the tone of sincerity. "Well, it's all right now, but I don't want any more slips of that sort. Who was hurt?"

"Trent got a bad cut in the side. One of the Terrill gang was shot. 1 heard it was only through the arm or leg, I forgot which."

I was consumed with the desire to ask what had become of Borton's, but I suspected that I was supposed to know, and prudently kept the question

to myself. "Well, come along," said I. "The room will do well enough now. Oh, here's a ten, and I'll let you know as soon as I get the rest. Where can I

find you?" "At the old place," said Dicky;

"three twenty-six." "Clay?" I asked in desperation. should have to prepare my lines for attack from another direction. Wallbridge was just coming rapidly

out of the Exchange. "No," said the little man, mopping the perspiration from his shining head, 'quiet as lambs to-day. Their own mothers wouldn't have known the Board from a Sunday school." I inquired about Omega.

"Flat as a pancake," said the little man. "Nothing doing."

"What! Is it down?" I exclaimed with some astonishment. "Lord bless you, no!" said Wall-

bridge, surprised in his turn. "Strong and steady at eighty, but we didn't sell a hundred shares to-day. Well, I'm in a rush. Good-by, if you don't want to buy or sell." And he hurried off without waiting for a reply.

So I was now assured that Doddridge Knapp had not displaced me in the Omega deal. It was a recess to prepare another surprise for the Street, and I had time to attend to a neglected duty.

The undertaker's shop that held the morgue looked hardly less gloomy in the afternoon sun than in the light of breaking day in which I had left it when I parted from Detective Coogan. The office was decorated mournfully to accord with the grief of friends who ordered the coffins, or the feelings of the surviving relatives on settling

the bills. "I am Henry Wilton," I explained to the man in charge. "There was a body left here by Detective Coogan to my order, I believe."

"Oh, yes," he said. "What do want done with it?" I explained that I wished to arrange

to have it deposited in a vault for a time, as I might carry it east.

"That's easy done," he said; and he explained the details. "Would you like to see the body?" he concluded. embalmed it on the strength of Coogan's order."

I whomas from morrows been an the tragedy ceres know me with hardle No-Gray. What's the matter has home than he the memorie wase. I had first faced the mangined and with, he be sure, theory street, of historing budy on the sink in the foul-

The undertaker was talking but \$ know not what he said. I wan shaking Dicky looked at me in some appare, with the Secric and grief of the entire ent perplexity as I walked up the stalf then, and is that mement I reserved my vow to have kived for blood and some laughing answer as he turned life for life, if is and justice were to be had.

"We'll take it out any time," said humor myself. The problem of pays the undertaker, with a decorous reing the men raised fresh prospects of meeting of my grief spon his face. trouble, and I reflected grimly that if "Would you like to accompany the re-I decided that I would

Well, there's nothing doing now, We can start as soon as we have sealed the casket."

"As soon as you can. There's noth ing to wait for.

The ride to the cemetery took me through a part of San Francisco that I tried the door into Room 16. It I had not yet seen. But I paid little was locked, and no sound came to attention to the streets through which we passed. My mind was on the friend whose name I had taken, whose work thought to myself, "whether Mr. Dodd- I was to do. I was back with him is. ridge Knapp has left any papers in his our boyhood days, and lived again for the fleeting minutes the life we had lived in common; and the resolve grew stronger on me that his fate should be avenged.

Arriving at the cometery it was soon over. The body of Henry Wilton was committed to the vault with the single mourner looking on, and we drove rapidly back in the failing light.

I had given my address at the under taker's shop, and the hack stopped in front of my house of mystery before I knew where we were. Darkness had come upon the place, and the streetlamps were alight and the gas was blazing in the store-windows along the thoroughfares. As I stepped out of the carriage and gazed about me, I recognized the gloomy doorway and its neighborhood that had greeted me on my first night in San Francisco. As I was paying the fare a stout

figure stepped up to me. "Ah, Mr. Wilton, it's you again. I turned in surprise. It was the policeman I had met on my first night

in San Francisco. "Oh, Corson, how are you?" I said heartily, recognizing him at last. 1 felt a sense of relief in the sight of him. The place was not one to quiet my nerves after the errand from which I had just come.

"All's well, sor, but I've a bit of paper for ye." And after some hunting he brought it forth. "I was asked

to hand this to ye." I took it in wonder. Was there something more from Detective Coogan? I tore open the envelope and

read on its inclosure: "Kum tonite to the house. Shure if youre life is wurth savein. "Muther Borton."

CHAPTER XIV.

Mother Borton's Advice. I studied the note carefully, and then turned to Policeman Corson. "When did she give you this-and

where?" "A lady?" said Corson with a grin. 'Ah, Mr. Wilton, it's too sly she is to give it to me. 'Twas a boy askin' for ve. 'Do you know him?' says he. I do that,' says I. 'Where is he?' says you?' says I-"

"Yes, yes," I interrupted. "But

where did he get the note?" "I was just tellin' ye, sor," said the policeman amiably. "He shoves the note at me ag'in, an' says he, 'It's important,' says he. 'Go up there,' says I. 'Last room, top floor, right-hand side.' Before I comes to the corner up here, he's after me ag'in. 'He's gone.' says he. 'Like enough,' says I. 'When'll he be back?' says he. 'When the cows come home, sonny,' says I 'Then there'll be the divil to pay, says he. I pricks up my ears at this. 'Why?' says I. 'Oh, he'll be killed,' says he, 'and I'll git the derndest lickin',' says he. 'What's up?' says I, makin' a grab for him. But he ducks an' blubbers. 'Gimme that letter,' says I, 'and you just kite back to the folks that sent you, and tell them what's the matter. I'll give your note to your man if he comes while I'm on the beat,' says I. I knows too much to try to git anything more out of him. I says to meself that Mr. Wilton ain't in the safest place in the world, and this kid's folks maybe means him well, and might know some other place to look for him. The kid jaws a bit, an' then does as I tells him, an' cuts away. That's half an hour ago, an' here you are, an' here's your letter.

I hesitated for a little before saying anything. It was with quick suspicion that I wondered why Mother Borton had secured again that gloomy and deserted house for the interview she was planning.

"That was very kind of you. You didn't know what was in the letter then?"

"No, sor," replied Corson with a touch of wounded pride. "It's not me as would open another man's letter unless in the way of me duty." "Do you know Mother Borton?"

continued. "Know her? know her?" returned Corson in a tone scornful of doubt on such a point. "Do I know the slickest

crook in San Francisco? Ah, it's many a story I could tell you, Mr. Wil ton, of the way that ould she-divil has slipped through our fingers when we thought our hands were on her throat. And it's many of, her brood we have Her case will be tried again in put safe in San Quentin."
(TO BE CONTINUED.) January.

England's Dog Population. It is estimated that there are

500,000 dogs in Great Britain.

MISSOURI NEWS

Wine Environment Engineering L. Wouthness \$1. Johnsh. - Almer ness of financial Mindrella, w railway PATRAMER, BUILDING AND SUPPLEMENT in the United States Name America d Annepolis, leading by far all remperfects in the exactingities they William of Philippine, Mr., and John H. Dalley of Rt. Joseph were appointed Erst and account alternature.

Burned White Killing Mangartons. Poplar Bluffs. An explosion abmost killed the Bev. Charles Burling poster of the First. Methodist. placepal church Booth here while he was trying to rid his house of sampalteen by throwing gan powder on a hot pan. The heat ignited a half-pound

can of dynamite which he held in his hand and the blast cooked both hands and burned him hadly about the face and chest. The pastor's condition is

Missing Man's Body Found.

Sedalia. The dead body of Frank Eschbacher, the Katy shopman who wandered away from his home in this city a week ago, was found hanging from a tree two miles west of town. After fixing the noose around his neck and tying one end of the rope to a limb nine feet from the ground Eschabacher awallowed carbolic acid and swung off the limb. He is sur vived by a widow and six children.

Routs Bandits in Battle.

Hismarck.--Ignoring the command 'Hands up!" Night Agent Henry Calliott opened fire on two masked bandits in the Iron Mountain station Calliott was shot through the right hip and may die. The robbers fled after exchanging a dozen shots. Calliott's nerve foiled the attempt to loot the station safe of several hundred dollars. Special railroad officers at the head of a posse are searching the country.

M. E. Benton to Manage Folk. Jefferson City.-Governor Folk, following a conference here with friends announced that he would open his senatorial campaign headquarters here in a few days. Former Congress. man M. E. Benton, of Neosho, was selected as chairman of the Folk Campaign Committee and R. W. Napier, of Hamilton, secretary.

Supposed P. O. Robbers Arrested.N Chillicothe.-Government detectives, who have been in Northwest Missouri several weeks in search for robbers, who blew open safes in Chillicothe Hale, Utica and Breckenridge, Mo., have three suspects under arrest at Lock Springs, Mo., ten miles west of this city. A quantity of stamps are said to have been secured. The suspects will be taken to St. Joseph and arraigned.

Folk Club Formed at Windsor. Windsor. - A Joseph W. Folk Democratic club was organized here with a membership of 125. Professor Where is it? says he. 'What's that to L. K. Meyers treasurer. It is planned strength, calmness of the superior to organize Folk clubs in every town ship in Henry County.

.. Bail Granted Carter.

Moberly.-Circuit Judge A. H. Waller, on application of Irvin Carter, who killed young Bagby last June to avenge his sister, allowed the defendant bail and fixed the bond at \$10. 000. The bond has not yet been given as the defendant is now in jail at

Boy Scalds to Death

Springfield .- Roy, the 16-year-old son of Jack Muse, four miles north of Marshfield, while swinging on a crane in his father's canning factory with a companion, fell into a scalding vat and was scalded to death. Crazed with pain, the boy threw himself into a pool of water adjoining the factory His fiesh was literally cooked.

Prisoner, Who Escaped Captured. Polo.-Vern Shutt, known as "Jumbe who with two other prisoners broke jail at Kipgstaown, August 31, was captured in the woods south of this place by a posse headed by Sherin Parker. Shutt's two companions were apprehended last week in Burlington.

Takes Life in Mail Car.

St. Joseph.-E. G. Louk, 30 years old, a mail clerk on the Santa Fe line, locked the mail car, drank carbolic acid and died before the train made a stop. At Agency, Mo., the body was taken out.

Machinist Run Over by Train. Dixon.-H. H. Fischer, a machinist for the Frisco at Newburg was run over by an engine. His feet were mashed so badly that they will be am-

putated.

Babe Born in Missouri Jail. Benton.-Mrs. James Hinkle gave birth to a ten-pound baby boy in the Scott County jail at Benton, Mrs. Hinkle is charged with murdering her husband last January, Thomas Duvall who was charged with complicity in the murder, was acquitted. The trial of Mrs. Hinkle resulted in a hung jury

Old Frisco Engineer Dead. Springfield.-Thomas Murray, the oldest Frisco engineer, died here.

PLEAS STREET BY THE TREET SECTION

Earthorne Santus Room fromme loss Pleasure Str. Woodling.

Curious bearing respondent governia went your witness to promoting some of finish in the manifold opening of the characterists Science, sense two fluctuations: Mineral The piece, a round, common gravita, Poste admin the hour form of the form with floor derivate and primary appropriate of the year tirend kinker and you the the winds which have with ferriences series and of Camboratary went plan man for those morning.

At the remiting of the ratio or rather the simulturets, which were the dwarry to its springition; this can the takes from whosever it happens to have been frequent by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately legins to get out all around it small shorts, which is turn become

cartl, exactly like the parent plant. These roung growths increase in alse rapidly, sucking the mounture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but appead often over a circle radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically tunumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had In the territory they cover.

THE SAFE WAY TO BUY PAINT.

Property owners will save a deal of trouble and expense in keeping their buildings properly painted, if they know how to protect themselves against misrepresentation and adulteration in paint materials. There's one sure and safe guide to a pure and thoroughly dependable White Leadthat's the "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark which the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine White Lead, place on every package of their product. This company sends a simple and sure little outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable paint book, free, to all who write for it. Their address is Woodbridge Bldg. New York City.

READY REASONING.

One Guess About Venus of Milo

Proved to Be Wrong. They stood before the reproduction

of the Venus of Melos. "Her hands must have been beautiful," said one.

"Very," assented the other. "I wonder what position they were in?" "I have a theory that she was repre-

sented as busied at her toilet. One hand probably held a small mirror." "And the other a powder puff, eh?

But that theory won't work." "And why not?" "Had she been at her toilet her mouth would have been full of hair-

pins "-Louisville Courier-Journal,

The Sign of Power. It is the greatest manifestation of power to be calm. It is easy to be active. Let the reins go, and the horses will drag you down. Anyone can do that; but he who can stop the plunging horses is the strong man. 4 Which requires the greater strengthletting go, or restraining? The calm man is not the man who is dull. You must not mistake calmness for dullhe. 'I don't know,' says I. 'Has 'e a Nate McCutchan was elected president room?' says he. 'He has,' says I. Doctor Will P. Bradley secretary, and the manifestation of the lower

strength .- Swami Vivekannanda. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c eigar is good quality ail the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Most wild things are indigenous to the soil, yet lots of men waste time in sowing wild oats.



More proof that Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations. Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner,

Maine, writes:
"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was abso-lutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cley-bourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago de that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without

an operation." FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bear-ing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges-tion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

Why don't you try it? Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.